

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

VOL. XXVIII, No. 2

BROADMEAD, COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

October 2006

A NATURE TRAIL REVERIE

By Nancy Rowe

Photos by Bob Davies and Dick Hutzler

One last Warm day of Autumn beckoned me to walk
the Dogwood Path.

Your "woods these are I think I
know;"

you watch each season come and
go

and marvel at the changing beauty
of your wooded hillside.

The sun was bright without.
Within,
gold foliage mimicked the glow
of sun.

Dry leaves were deep and crisp,
joining path and forest floor
beneath a single quilt
of rust and bronze, crimson and gold.



I rested on a bench,
that I might feel a part
of all this autumn glory
and remember each detail to share with you.

I closed my eyes,
Bringing other senses to the fore.
The breeze played swishing, slapping sounds
On lingering leaves,

And dropped some acorns for the squirrels.

It softly brushed my face.

No acrid autumn scent could I
detect.

Just faint but pleasant wafts of
woody spices

Sprinkled lightly on the air.

Punctuating now and then the for-
est sounds

were distant crows, calling and
scolding.

Nearby, our versatile aerial vocal-
ist

was mocking sweeter songs.

Although no showers were predicted for today.

I thought I heard some drops of rain

I dared not look

for fear my images would fade.

Showers there were but of a different kind:

falling leaves exemplifying Fall.

As if to prove the point

and bring my meditation to a close,

one leaf of myriads descending

fell precisely in my hands.



VOICE of the RESIDENTS

Volume XXVIII, No. 2

October 2006

Published September through June by
The Broadmead Residents Association
President: *Jane Earhart*

Managing Editor: *Fran Beasley*
Contributing Editors: *Betsy Griffin, Foxy Georgia*
Editorial Staff: *Pete Hoffman, Dick Hutzler,*
Jeanette Royston
Proof Readers: *Bobbie Kottler, Mary Waterbury*
Marjorie Rhoades, Jean McGregor
Circulation: *Harriet Duncan, Fran Peterson,*
Rena Madansky
Consultant: *Bob Davies*
Arcade Press Liaison: *Harry Scott*

A RATION OF CROW

In checking our copy for the September issue - in particular, Eli Freedman's story of Dixie, the White House cat - we came upon the expression "all right". Some of our proofers, and one of us in the office, thought it should be changed to "alright", while one of us - for entirely wrong reasons - thought it should be left alone. As it turns out, it got changed. Woe be unto all of us! *The American Heritage Dic-tion-ary (sic)* 3rd edition (1992) has this interesting "usage note" along with its definition of "all right":

"*All right*, usually pronounced as if it were a single word, probably should have followed the same orthographic development as *already* and *altogether*. But despite its use by a number of reputable authors, the spelling *alright* has never been accepted as a standard variant, and the writer who chooses to risk that spelling had best be confident that readers will acknowledge it as a token of willful unconventionality rather than as a mark of ignorance."

The *Voice* staff apologizes - particularly to Eli - for its **former** ignorance on this matter.

IN MEMORIAM

Isabella Jinette

May 12, 1908

August 18, 2006

NEWLY ARRIVED RESIDENTS

Richard & Frances Alden	K-11	329-9899
Charles & Ann Lee	F-6	527-1552
Stanley & Trudi Shippenberg	C-11	527-0360

MOVING AROUND BROADMEAD

	<u>From</u>	<u>To</u>
Thelma Becherer	TH-314	HH-259
Nancy Boyce	G-8	Q-3
Margaret Rathsam	E-11	SR-210

ADVENTURES IN LEARNING

By Mary Jo Campbell

Adventures in Learning will launch the season with three lectures on October 4th, 11th, 18th. The lectures will be followed by a bus trip on the 25th, organized by Charlie Duff, president of Jubilee Baltimore, to tell us about the recent developments in Baltimore. Our speakers will address the exciting new renovations in both the west and east side and southeast side of our city.

Join us for an opportunity to learn more about these new city developments.

THE KITTEN'S TALE

By Claire W. Eckels

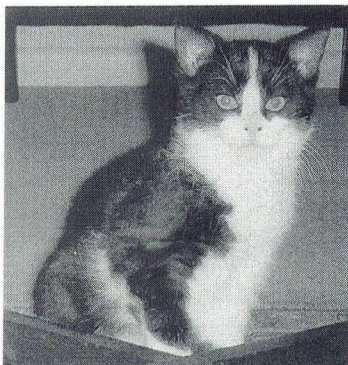
Photos from the author's collection

PRELUDE

October night, a *Felis domesticus* ran in wild pursuit of another. Her shriek was piercing... and suddenly there was dead silence. "He got her," someone muttered.

DEVELOPMENT

*Ms. Tortie and Mr. Tommy
proudly announce
the arrival of
"Love Knot"
on December 22, 2005
at Broadmead*



The tortoise-shell cat gave birth to only one kitten. She was adorable, and there was no mistaking her daddy. She was black and white just like Tommy, the Broadmead tuxedo cat. He visited his family occasionally.

For a month we oh'ed and ah'ed over her, and even petted her tiny paws. Mother watched but did not stop us. Could she know that one day the baby would get a fine home if she were socialized? '

DESPAIR

*Ms. Tortie sadly reports the
disappearance and probable death
of her beloved kitten
on January 21, 2006 at Broadmead*

Then mother disappeared.

JOY UNBOUNDED

Oh joyful day:
Cast tears away:

Tortie and baby
No more will roam;
The snows and cold
Have sent them home.

Sing a hey and a ho,
With hey nonny nonny: *

* somewhat Shakespeare

FINALE

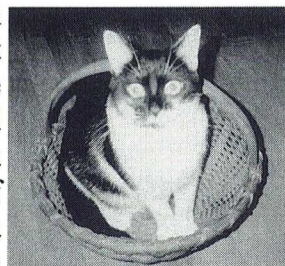
In March the tortoise-shell mother and the tuxedo kitten forfeited freedom to have a safe "forever home." They have been spayed and lovingly welcomed into their new lives.

Pax vobiscum, little creatures.

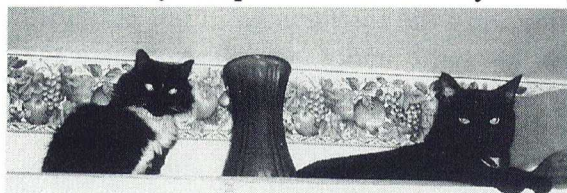
... And BINGO for a Few.

Some of the Broadmead kitties were adopted into good homes, but for many of them we have no record. Perhaps most widely recognized is Broadmead's tomcat, our black and white tuxedo Tommy (and yes, he does come to his name). He was born on this property, and Broadmead is his home.

In the first photograph there is Sentinel, whose alert face and posture show she lives up to her name. Tom and Jessie Ritzel adopted her as a tiny kitten in the spring of 2004. In other photos she is a relaxed cat enjoying the love of her family.



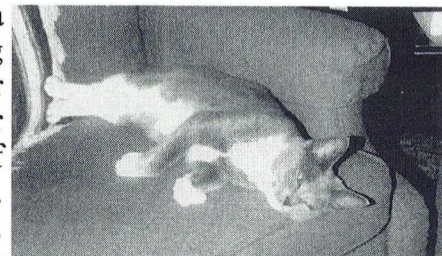
In the second photograph the cat on the right is named Kannon. She was born at Broadmead, and Mel Horsey adopted her as a baby two years ago.



Now see what a big cat she has become. The cat

on the left has an indirect connection with Broadmead. A workman on campus (not a Broadmead employee) wanted a home for his cat, and Mel stepped forward. Ms. Lilly is now five years old. Isn't she a beauty?

The third photograph was a young Broadmead cat who had become friendly, and I named her Rosie, aka Rosa Bonheur. Hoping to find a home for her, I showed her picture to a few of my older students. On the next day Sr. Kathleen Lehner



came, saw, and (was) conquered. Since Rosie didn't respond to her name, she was renamed Bonnie. For about eight years Bonnie lived happily in Harford County, and I saw her on occasion. Then last winter she fell victim to a fox.

THE TOOTH FAIRY

By Irene Schneider

Once again the tooth fairy is a heavy topic for conversation in our grandparenting lives. Granddaughter Lindsay has lost four teeth over a short period of time. She has been telling us that when the tooth fairy comes to her house, he or she deposits only a dollar bill under the bed pillow. After canvassing the neighborhood, Lindsay discovered that in other households, the tooth fairy loot is significantly more generous with many of her friends finding a fiver under their respective pillows.

We listen sympathetically and tell her that when her Daddy, our son, lost his baby teeth, the going rate was a quarter a tooth. Right now since she believes in tooth fairies, we can't tell her the rest of the story of how we had to improvise when it came to welcoming the tooth fairy to our house.

When our oldest of four children lost her first tooth, the sleeping arrangements for the kids involved positioning all four beds in one very large dormitory-style room. Conversations with one child could be heard by the other three and conversations were likely to mushroom, involving one, two, three, or all four depending on the topic. So it was that the younger three heard the instructions to the oldest on how to place her tooth under her pillow so that the tooth fairy would come while she slept, take the tooth and replace it with a coin.

Then the protests were heard, first from the four-year-old brother asking: "How big is the tooth fairy?" How's he going to fly in here? What if he steps on your head?" At this point the three-year-old brother begins to cry, screaming "I don't want any fairy coming in here!" And baby sister in her crib joins in the wailing. The oldest whines: "But I want the money! Can't I leave my tooth downstairs?" The four-year-old brother hysterically raises his voice: "I don't want any tooth fairy coming into this house anywhere."

Mom tries to calm the frantic children and provides the solution. The tooth will not be inside the house, but the tooth will be placed inside the mailbox on the porch. And there inside the mailbox, the coin will be left. Calm returns to the bedroom, and the four children are ready to sleep. But not before the toothless five year old asks the final question: "Does the tooth fairy know our zip code?"

All of this puts me in mind of a little research

project I started when these four children were involved in the foreign exchange program at their high school. I would ask exchange students from various different countries this question, "When you were a little child and your baby teeth fell out, what did you do with them?" I discovered that in most European countries, there was a tooth fairy that came for the tooth and left money. For South Americans and Mexicans, it was a mouse that came for the tooth. In many Asian countries, the child would take an upper tooth and throw it over the roof of his house to insure that a healthy upper tooth would grow in the space left empty. If it was a tooth from the lower jaw, the child would throw that tooth under the house to insure a good replacement.

I am grateful that it is not our custom to involve rodents in connection with the loss of baby teeth. If that were the case, I would have been joining my children in their hysterical display of protest, and we would have had to depend on the daddy to safeguard our house against fairytale intruders.

ACUPUNCTURE NOW AVAILABLE

By Barbara Carroll, M.D.

Dr. Celia Calon, a physician certified in acupuncture, will be available to see patients in OPD starting in October.

BALTIMORE COUNTY BOND ISSUES

By Kitty Stierhoff

If anybody would like more information on the Bond Issues before voting on them in November, he/she can find a write-up on them in the library. It is called "Baltimore County Maryland Borrowing Referendum" and gives an explanation of how the bond monies will be used. This information will be in the Library for reference only. Please do not remove it, so it will be available for all interested voters.

Bible Study

The Reverend Patricia Drost
Thursday, October 12th at 10 a.m.
In the fireplace room

RESIDENT OF NOTE

By Dick Hutzler

What does the new Paul and Sheila Wellstone Center for Community Building of Neighborhood House in Saint Paul, Minnesota, have to do with Broadmead? You won't have to jump to the end of the article for the answer: Our fellow resident, Frank Hijikata, was the Executive Director of Neighborhood House from 1958 to 1984, and his service as such was so well thought of that he has been honored by having a spacious lounge room in the new building named for him.

Neighborhood House was begun on the West Side of Saint Paul in 1897 by the women of Mount Zion Temple as a settlement house to help with the needs of new Jewish immigrants. In the years since then it has relocated a number of times and has expanded its services far beyond its original concept. Today, in its newly opened Wellstone Center, a 96,000 square foot facility that had its Grand Opening this past April, it serves its community with too many programs to enumerate here. To name just a few, there are Meals-on-Wheels, English Language Learners, Family Enrichment Initiative, Youth Ex-

periencing Alternatives, and Hmoob Ameskas Koom Siab (Hmong American Unity - which was a particular concern of Paul Wellstone); the list goes on. In addition, the Wellstone Center contains not one but two gymnasiums and many conference rooms. It is actually a joint project of Neighborhood House and the Division of Parks and Recreation of Saint Paul. It is obviously a major component of - and a great asset to - the fabric of the city.

While the entity has surely expanded since the time of Frank Hijikata's retirement from it, he obviously is remembered fondly. A plaque mounted at the lounge bearing his name (a duplicate of which he has in his possession and is illustrated here) says, in part, "During his 26-year tenure... Frank earned the trust and admiration of people not only on the West Side but throughout the City of Saint Paul. He was at his best in difficult times because of his patience, his tolerance, his modesty, and his steadiness."

Frank, we're proud to have you among us!



Frank Hijikata Lounge

During his 26-year tenure as executive director of Neighborhood House, Frank earned the trust and admiration of people not only on the West side, but throughout the city of St. Paul.

Those years were often challenging, which suited his style perfectly, says Dick Bancroft, who chaired the board for three years during Frank's tenure. "He was at his best in difficult times because of his patience, his tolerance, his modesty, and his steadiness."

Frank created new ways to serve the community while continuing to carry on the valued early traditions of Neighborhood House. He accomplished all this with dedication, wisdom, compassion and vision.

Made possible by:

Ann Bancroft
Carne Bancroft
Dick and Debbie Bancroft
R. Hunter Bancroft
Elizabeth Ann Bjorn
Victoria Burrows
H. Thomas Byron III and Eileen Hanning
Willis Forman
Mr. and Mrs. R. James Gesell
Frank and Rose Hijikata
Heidi Hijikata
Judith Hijikata
Sandra Olson Hijikata
Susan Hijikata and Max Graber

Carolyn and Howard Lee
Nan Lightner
Christine Linsmayer
George and Dusty Mairs
Wallace A. Martin, Sr.
Dorothy Newcomb
Frank Rodriguez
Tinker Roe
Lucy and Stan Shepard
Ruth and Minoru Tsuchiyama
Joanna Victor
Betsy Vneze
Mary and James White

The Broadmead Woman

By Ruth S. Williams

How do you tell a Broadmead woman
When you pass her on the street?
The very first thing you should do
Is look down at her two feet.

Fisherman or SAS shoes
Will surely provide a clue
With eye glasses and hair of gray
Plus a glad "Good morning to you."

Necklace from the last Barn Sale,
Crinkle blouse from the Country Store,
Skirt taken up by Sew and So,
And umbrella from Baltimore.

Compliment her on her skirt
And she will say, "Oh this old thing,
I've had that for thirty years
I bought it on a trip to Beijing,"

But most of all you should seek
Her giving spirit, heart of gold,
And interest in the whole wide world.
God made her; then He broke the mold.

Pandemic Flu- What It Means to You

By Sally Bloomer

Professor Jonathan Links from the Johns Hopkins Bloomberg School of Public Health directs the Hopkins Center for Health Preparedness and is Baltimore's radiation expert. In that capacity he addressed the Open Forum on September 7. His subject was Avian flu A(H5N1) which could become a pandemic. It is especially virulent and continues to evolve. There are 250 cases and 140 deaths which is a bad ratio. But it has a low priority as a threat to public health compared to smoking or alcoholism for example. As it presently exists it may be a low threat, but it may mutate into a strain that will be easily transmitted from human to human. Now it is easily transmitted from birds to humans.

Victims of Avian flu may not know they are infected until two days after exposure. The incubation period is from two to five days. It is likely that each person that is sick will infect two other people. The assumption is that there will be a wave (pandemic) and then it will subside. But in a period of time there may be another wave. In the U S we have had three flu pandemics. If Avian flu hits now, it may be like the 1918 pandemic which came in two waves. That is the uncertainty and it makes the planning by public health officials more difficult than planning for a short term disaster that is discrete or finite. As each day passes representing another opportunity for the virus to mutate and it doesn't, the Dean of the Bloomberg School of Public Health becomes more optimistic that a pandemic is not in the offing. Professor Links is not so optimistic. Since the strain is mutating, it will take three to six years to develop a vaccine. There are two vaccines frequently used now, but must be taken within two to three days of exposure. Who will be most at risk? Perhaps people with the healthiest immune systems are. So residents, take heart!

What can we at Broadmead do in such an event? Can we eliminate social contact? Individual freedom and societal protection are always in conflict at the time of a national disaster. We must balance the two. If there is a remote chance that an individual has been exposed, he must be isolated. Public health officials will respond, but there is no national health plan at present. Any government help will be at a state level which is limited by finances. Profes-

sor Links says "Broadmead needs a pandemic plan. It has two components: The business component to run the place and a resident component. Broadmead needs to take some responsibility for testing, for isolation/quarantine, and for support of medical care. So Broadmead as a business entity, I believe, bears some responsibility for that. Professor Links also suggests that informal social networks ("You guys have your alphabet housing, right?") can be organized. On an individual level steps can be taken to store necessary supplies. Will we take this advice seriously?

OPEN FORUM

By Sonia Blumenthal

Friday, October 13th at 7:00 p.m.

"VOTING ISSUES FOR FUTURE ELECTIONS"

Lu Pierson, President
League of Woman Voters
Of Maryland

*

Friday, October 20th at 7:00 p.m.

THE FUTURE OF OIL AND GAS PRICES

Jay Hancock
Financial Columnist,
The Baltimore Sun

*

In the Auditorium

8 A.M. CONVERSATION

By Flo Dunlop

"Red fox, red fox, where do you roam?
Right up the fire lane, sweetheart,
Broadmead's my home!
There're no dogs to bite me,
The residents like me
And all that I see here I own!"

P.S. "I eat little critters
That give folks the jitters.
No wonder I'm king of the dome!"



BROADMEAD WELCOMES

by Betsy Griffin

John Littlefield

P-6

785-1987

August 2006

John is a Rhode Island native and a graduate of Harvard University and the Harvard Medical School. After a residency in Internal Medicine at the Massachusetts General Hospital he served in the Navy during the Korean war. He then returned to Mass General for research on the biochemical mechanism of protein synthesis and consomatic cell genetics and served as the chief of the genetic clinic in Pediatrics at Mass General for 10 years. In 1974 he came to Johns Hopkins Department of Pediatrics as chairman and chief of the Childrens' Center. In 1985 he moved to the Department of Physiology for research in cell genetics and served as interim chairman of Physiology from 1975 until his retirement in 1992. He then earned a Master's Degree at the Johns Hopkins School of Public Health. His late wife Bette, a Charleston, South Carolina native, became a nurse after their 3 children were in school. Their children are now living in South Carolina, Connecticut, and Washington, D.C. and there are three grandchildren. John's most recent accomplishment is the publishing of a history of the Department of Pediatrics at Johns Hopkins Hospital entitled "The Harriett Lane Home- a Mecca and a Gem. ".

Julie Wang (Mrs. Sydney)

A-9

321-4555

August 2006

Julie was born and raised in Beijing, China and earned a Bachelor's degree in chemistry at the National Peking University where as a student she met her late husband. They married in 1947 and she was allowed to join her husband in the United States in 1949 if she came as a student, so with her infant son she was forced to study at the University of Washington in Seattle while earning a Master's degree and at Simmons College in Boston when her husband moved there. The family moved to Baltimore in 1961 when her highly-respected husband came to the Johns Hopkins School of Hygiene and Public Health as a professor. After the early death of her husband, she returned to work as a research chemist at the Veterans Administration Hospital in

Baltimore and as a research associate at the University of Maryland Department of Pharmacology until she retired to homemaking. Julie's son who holds a Ph.D. as well as an M.D. is a practicing physician in Los Angeles and her daughter also an M.D. is a professor at the Johns Hopkins Medical School. Julie discovered Broadmead when her two children attended Friends School in Baltimore and her grand daughter is a student there now. Julie enjoys our swimming pool and art classes.

Marjorie(Coleman)Gerwig (Mrs. Charles)

S-306

527-1313

August 2006

Marjorie was born in North Carolina but finished her school days in Oklahoma. She was employed by the Telephone Company before meeting her late husband, an accountant, at a USO Club during WWII. They married while he was in the service and when he left for foreign service she returned to Baltimore where they raised their 2 sons. Tragically she lost one son in an automobile accident but the other lives nearby in Cockeysville. She has been active in the Chestnut Grove Presbyterian Church for many years and is interested in many Broadmead activities but is hampered by failing eyesight. We wish her well.

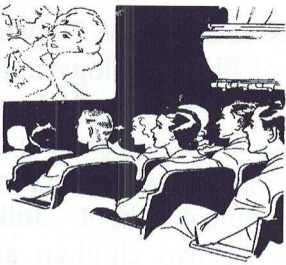
AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL AT BROADMEAD

By Lloyd Tyler

Amnesty International (AI) at Broadmead is a small group of Residents that work with Group 109 of Baltimore. We write letters every month to those in charge of various foreign governments where Amnesty International has found, through careful checking, that there is a prisoner of conscience (any man, woman, or child imprisoned solely for his/her beliefs, race, religion, or ethnic origin, who have neither used nor advocated violence). We request fair and prompt trials for all prisoners, and seek to abolish torture and executions.

Our group's members take part in the AI *Freedom Writers* project in which AI provides sample letters each month on prisoners or "disappeared" persons in three different countries. The letters are typed for us so that all the member needs to do is sign and mail the letters to the indicated authorities of the country involved. Postage on overseas letters is \$.84.

We welcome new members at any time. It is not necessary to attend our occasional meetings. Please add your voice to the cry for justice throughout the world.



BROADMEAD MOVIES

Movies by
Jean & Dwight Hastings

October 3 **MOSTLY MARTHA**
2002 167 minutes PG

A delicious romantic comedy that won over 10 International awards. Martha is a single woman who lives for one passion: cooking. Her life is shaken when an accident brings her eight-year-old headstrong niece to live with her. The restaurant hires a charming and care-free Italian chef. Martha slowly discovers he has a special recipe for living.

German with English Sub Titles

October 10 **THE BOYS OF BARAKA**
2005 84 minutes NR

Extraordinary documentary about an innovative educational program, born of desperation, that sends twenty at-risk African-American boys, 12 and 13 years old, from a school in Baltimore to school in Kenya. The film provides an eloquent and infuriating testimony to the failure of the Baltimore public school system. Baraka is not about hopelessness but about potential, about how kids can rise to a challenge.

October 17 **ALICE DOESN'T LIVE
HERE ANY MORE**
1974 113 minutes PG

This film spawned the television series, "Alice". It is a memorable character study about a woman (Ellen Burstyn) who won an Oscar for her performance attempting to survive after her husband's death left her penniless and with a young son to support. (new DVD)

October 24 **A GOOD WOMAN**
2004 93 minutes PG

Based on the Oscar Wilde play in which a woman of ill repute, portrayed by Helen Hunt attempts to lure Mr. Windermere away from his young wife.

October 31 **FAILURE TO LAUNCH**
2006 97 minutes PG 13

A thirty-something slacker suspects his parents of setting him up with his dream girl so he will finally vacate their home. A light romantic comedy.

SATURDAY PROGRAMS

In the auditorium at 7:00 p.m.

By Margaret Proctor

*

October 7th

"Spring Birds"

Steve Simon

Our Knowledgeable Speaker

*

October 14th

"Exploring a Lost Eden"

The Foja mountains of
Western New Guinea

Bruce Beehler

Senior Representative

Melanesia Asia Pacific Division.

Conservation International.

*

October 21st

"The Quiet World Scandal"

Uganda's 30,000 Missing Children

Peggy Obrect

Will share her experience with you

*

October 28th

"Fighting Extinction with
Native Plants"

Dr. Douglas Tallamy

Professor and Chair.

Dept. of Entomology and Wild Life

University of Delaware

*

Autumn Gladness

By Carolyn T. Underwood

Under the southering sun,
In the soft September breeze,
The birch tree shimmers,
celebrates the cease of summer scorch.

Rain clouds finally dump their pewter pots
onto the longing earth.
The drought-baked grass
drinks greedily,
And chlorophyll green sings again
in its blades.

WEDNESDAY WORSHIP AT BROADMEAD

**1st Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
EPISCOPAL COMMUNION**

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor
Sponsored by Sherwood Episcopal Church
York Road, Cockeysville

**2nd Wednesday every month at 10:00 a.m.
CATHOLIC MASS**

Taylor East Lounge - 3rd floor
Sponsored by the Catholic Community of
St. Francis Xavier, Cuba Road Hunt Valley

**3rd Wednesday every month at 10:30 a.m.
PRESBYTERIAN COMMUNION**

Stony Run Activities Room - 3rd floor
Sponsored by Ashland Presbyterian Church
Ashland Road, Cockeysville

VESPERS

By Pat Underwood

Sunday in the Lounge
October, 15th at 4:30 p.m.

The Reverend Mary Grant
Maryland Presbyterian Church
Baltimore, Maryland*



LET'S DANCE

By Ted Wilson

**With the
George Hipp Trio**

Everyone welcome to dance
or just enjoy the music
Monday October 9th at 7:00 p.m.
In the lounge

MUSIC EVENTS

By Phil Schnering

Wednesday
October 11th at 7:00 p.m.

CHESAPEAKE CONCERT BAND

45 instruments

On the stage and in front of it

*

Thursday
October 12th at 7:00 p.m.

LET'S SING

With Herb Merrick at the piano

*

Sunday
October 29th at 2:00 p.m.

ELAINE Bryant

Classical Harpist

*

OPERA

By Harry Blumenthal

Video Ballet

Friday October 27th 7 p.m. the Auditorium

"SWAN LAKE"

Music by

Peter I. Tchaikovsky

Starring Natalia Markova
and Anthony Dowel

The Royal Ballet,

Taped at the Royal Opera House,
Covent Garden, London

*

MEDICAL TALK

By Ted Wilson

The topic will be, "Dementias". In the auditorium
on Thursday, October 19th at 10:30 a.m.

REFLECTIONS ON PYRAMID LAKE

Pantoum By Lynn Buck

As I greet you wild wonderful women writers
joyfully united by that magical lake
eight years of memories float before me.
Ellen's opening circle sets the scene.

Joyfully united by that magical lake
we each took a stone and a tiny poem by Rumi,
basking in the warmth of her opening circle-
Ellen with flowing scarves and words of welcome.

Each with shiny stony and Rumi poem,
and I, the alien, felt at home with the group,
with Ellen and her colorful scarves and words of
welcome, and I became a young, playful Mooncat.

No longer the alien, now at home with the group -
Firebird, Tapcat, Tulip, Suncat, Mimi, and more.
I rejoiced in my freedom as playful Mooncat.
Together we laughed, sang, and told our stories.

Firebird, Tapcat, Tulip, Suncat, Mimi,
and Kathy with her mice and the Peanutbutter Jail.
Together we laughed, sang, and told our stories, with
Julie leading us on new paths to poetry.

Kathy and the Peanutbutter Jail Players.
Fran delighted us with her journal entries,
and Julie led us on new paths to poetry
by lamplight, firelight, or candle flame.

Fran delighted us with her journal entries.
Tapcat danced and Nan spun tales
by lamplight, firelight, or candle flame,
our faces glowing, energy flowing.

Tapcat danced and Nan spun tales -
those evenings in the Lodge and Dining Hall,
our faces glowing, energy flowing,
with zany fortune cards, wine, and laughter.

I cherish those evenings in Lodge and Dining Hall,
stories by Margaret, Janet, Maria, and Marni,
with zany fortune cards, wine, and laughter,
and Rainbow Grandma emoting her tale of Hamlet.

Stories by Margaret, Janet, Maria, and Marni,
Adirondack chairs by the lake,
and Rainbow Grandma emoting her tale of Hamlet.
We savored blue skies, bright sparkles on the water.

In Adirondack chairs by the lake
or relaxed on the porch among the hummingbirds.
We savored blue skies, bright sparkles on the water,
writing or lost in dreamy contemplation,

Relaxed on the porch among the hummingbirds,
we generated poems and stories for future years
writing or lost in dreamy contemplation
while the lake cast its magic spell upon us.

Eight years of memories float past me now.
Fare-thee-well, you wild wise women of the lake.

SPYGLASS LOW VISION SUPPORT GROUP

By Teresa Gramling

FIELD TRIP POSSIBILITIES FAIR Sponsor: National Federa- tion of the Blind

Tuesday, October 19th
Bus transportation provided,
Call Teresa Gramling
527-1900, Ext. 3354

GENESIS; A Fresh Look at an Ancient Book

Author Bill Duff

The first Tuesday afternoon of September,
our own Bill Duff conducted a standing room only
discussion of his new book. It was a fresh look at an
ancient book. The second in this four part series of
discussions comes on Tuesday afternoon, October 3,
at 1:30 p.m.

Session 2. The Story of Abraham

What was it that God promised
Abraham?

Why is Abraham honored by the
three great monotheistic
religions?

When Abraham challenged God,
who won the argument?

The press of interested participants has necessitated
the move to the auditorium with its wonderful new
audio system.

Facilitator: Randy McKechnie

Hither, Thither and Yawn

By Foxy Georgia

You can tell summer is over, 'cause the stylish gals have put aside their white shoes until Memorial day, 'cept the snow birds, who will want sandals. Bet the Barn Sale shoe and bag lady, Magda Reissig, will have a good supply to get you through no matter where you are...The fashion show featured glamour clothes, with models to match; the star was that old bay spice, Alex Kaufman, all ready for bed, in blue and white striped Brooks Bros. p.j.'s,...carrying a candle and a cuddly teddy bear...you looked right cuddly too Alex...The emcee gal, Margaret Proctor wore a spectacular gold dress, ... the models, good sport Betty Bylerly, Bobbie Dunlap, Rich Compton in a most becoming green jacket....the seersucker twins, Theo Easter and Bill Eddison,...Andy Covel, the big game hunter, complete with machete and binoculars chased the MDR- TRIO Brenda, Angie and Lauren, and Frank Hijikata looked the perfect well dressed man in a 3 piece gray . flannel...a vest yet! ! . .Bea Post and Kim Englar provided the Christmas props...and Donna Smith raked in the moola. This is just a SMALL list of all the gorgeous people who gave us a laff and fun getting us in the mood to staff the mini Barn Sale, a great success as always. .and whetting our appetites for the BIG ONE come Nov.

A whole lot of new faces have appeared and thanks to Bunny Knipp, we try to remember to wear our name tags on the first of the month. It's a great help to all of us, thank you Bunny.

Ernesto arrived in a bit of earnest...toppled a tree on Phyllis Merz's porch...no ill effects...a surprise!

Another published author in our midst, Bill Duff, writes. a fresh look at "Genesis", and thanks to Randy McKechnie, is facilitating a series of discussions in the fireplace room...that room gets lotsa use. Harry Blumenthal provides opera here plus all the committee meetings which are held there. Kitty Stierhoff and her food group, Nancy Allchin and the nature gang,. Lynn Buck and the writers group. Dorothy Krug and the adventures in learning peo-

ple...this only skims the surface...who can keep up with them all...not I, said the Duck. In addition to Cal Ripken, lotsa birthdays..a special one...Nancy Rowe, one of the original mudders..just think, she has been counting backwards from 100 by 7 s for a long time and boy, does she know how to spell w.o.r.l.d .backwards...lots of us have trouble with it going forward. . .

Far Eastern note...Gladys deGraffenreidt will give us lessons on the chop sticks when she comes back from Beijing. Betty Douglas will show and read to you her Japanese letter She's fluent.

Other travelers., the spy museum group under cover Jonas Rappeport and the Hilltop Museum group going west on 695. That expeditor par excellence, Louise Hager gathered her bus committee together, and she runs a system Amtrak could take lessons....covering all the stage, symphony and concerts we like to attend...phew!! That's pronounced phew!! Great to see Midge and Travers Nelson, and Carol McCord back with us, .It's been a long summer without you, cats!! Missed ya !!

Gotta mention the play reading group...with Dickens and Branch Warfield doing a Woody Allen number "Riverside Drive" We knew they would be absolutely superior, but never anticipated that a new star Mal Sherman would be so glittering...so exceptional. What talent! What chutzpah!!

Bird watching new....spied a hairy woodpecker climbing up my brick wall ?? Is this normal?? Or what ??

Have you found a minute to catch the reading group on their special Monday mornings?? Our most favorite Rev. George Toole leads us through and this month we did "My Antonia". It was a joy to read and discuss this great novel. Nancy Starnes does the organizing, gets the book mobile to bring us the books...some service you spoil us old girl...and we love ya for it !!

Before this ends.. hafta tell you.. ole Foxy made the mast head!! Wow! At long last! Thrills! and delights! nuff said!!!

BROADMEAD BARN SALE

13801 York Road, Cockeysville
November 2nd and 3rd 2006

Thursday, Nov. 2nd

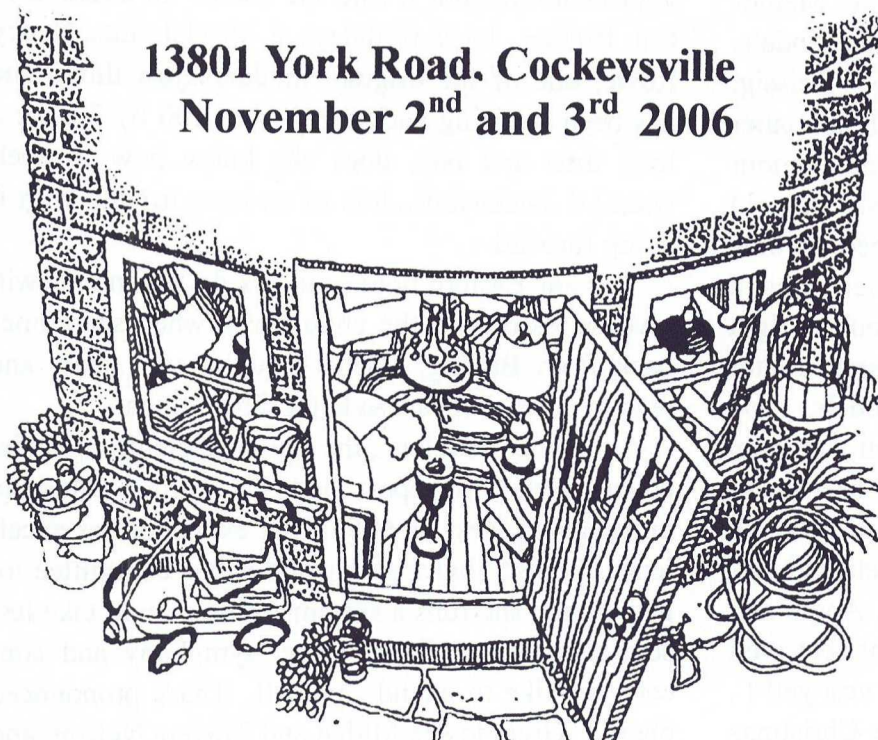
7:30 to 8:30 a.m.

*Employees, Trustees
and Residents ONLY*

8:30 a.m. to 3:30 p.m.
OPEN TO ALL COMERS

Friday, Nov. 3rd

9:00 a.m. to 12:30 p.m.
OPEN TO ALL COMERS



**MEN'S and
WOMEN'S CLOTHES,
SHOES AND HANDBAGS**
(In the Auditorium & Lounge)

FLEA MARKET

THIS 'n THAT

BAKE SHOP (Thursday only)

CHINA

KITCHEN WARES

FURNITURE

APPLIANCES

GIFTS

JEWELRY

BOOKS

LINENS

SUITCASES
(lower level)



Broadmead

13801 York Road
Cockeysville, Maryland 21030

Non-profit Org.
U.S. Postage
PAID
Cockeysville, MD
Permit No. 5

